

MAGAZINE  
ME ENTERPRISES, INC.

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# STRAIGHT ARROW

No. 9

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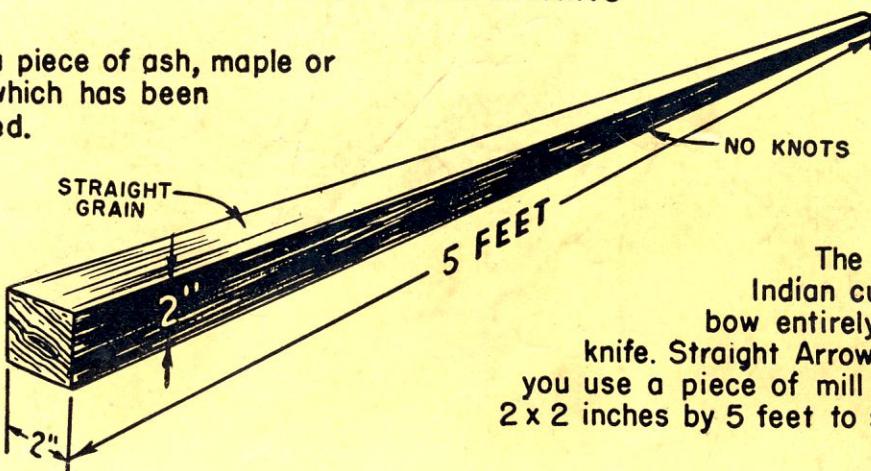
# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# ~~STRAIGHT ARROW~~

## INDIAN BOW MAKING

Select a piece of ash, maple or walnut which has been well-dried.



FRONT VIEW

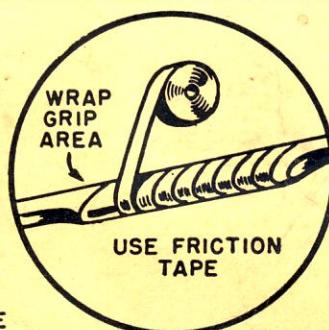
Draw this shape on one side of the wood and with your carving knife or other type cutting tool cut out the front view of your bow.

SIDE VIEW

Draw and cut out the side view of your bow like this

After you have completed the carving of your bow, round off all edges and smooth all surfaces with sandpaper.

5' - 8" - CENTER OF THE BOW -



MAKE A NOTCH FOR THE STRING AT EACH END OF THE BOW



Note: Indians wrapped the grip area of their bows with raw-hide...Straight Arrow has his instructions for stringing the bow on inside back cover.

# STRAIGHT ARROW

A CALL FOR HELP ACROSS THE PLAINS! STEVE ADAMS AND PACKY RIDE OUT TO ANSWER IT... AND SUDDENLY STRAIGHT ARROW FINDS HIMSELF MATCHED AGAINST GOLD-FEVERED KILLERS HIGH ABOVE A BOTTOMLESS GORGE AS HE FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF "THE CLAIM JUMPERS!"

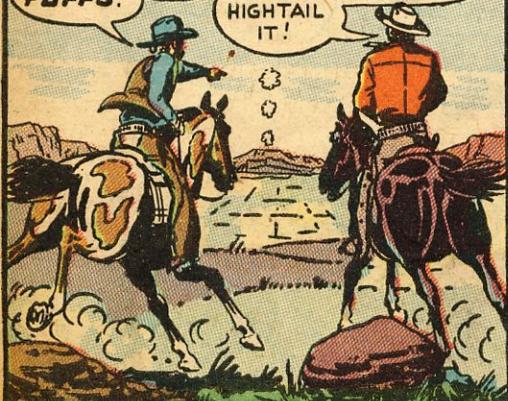
Illustration by Fred Meagher



AS STEVE AND PACKY RIDE ALONG THE PRAIRIE, SUDDENLY SMOKE PUFFS BREAK ABOVE THE HORIZON...

LOOK YONDER,  
STEVE--THREE PUFFS!

THREE PUFFS MEAN DANGER--OR HELP!  
COME ON, PACKY...  
HIGHTAIL IT!



GALLOPING TOWARDS THE SMOKE PUFFS, STEVE AND PACKY REIN UP BY THE SIGNAL FIRE WHERE A MAN LIES WOUNDED AND MOTIONLESS...

LOOKS LIKE THAT POOR MINER'S DONE FOR!

MAYBE WE CAN STILL HELP HIM!!!



# STRAIGHT ARROW

BANDAGED AND GIVEN WATER,  
THE MAN AGAIN SHOWS SIGNS  
OF LIFE AND FEEBLY BEGINS  
TO SPEAK...

I'M PARSONS--  
A PROSPECTOR--  
STRUCK GOLD--  
RIDIN' TOWN TO  
STAKE CLAIM--  
FOUR HOMBRES  
JUMPED ME...

EASY NOW,  
WE'LL TAKE  
YOU BACK TO  
TOWN TO A  
SAWBONES!

CASE I  
DON'T MAKE  
IT-- TAKE THIS  
FER YORE  
TROUBLE...  
SEALED SAMPLE  
OF MY GOLD  
FIND-- NOT  
MUCH GOLD  
BUT MEBBE  
ENOUGH TO...

QUICK,  
PACKY...  
HE'S GOING  
INTO A  
FAINT AGAIN!  
WE'VE GOT  
TO GET HIM  
TO TOWN  
PRONTO!

A CROWD GATHERS AND WATCHES  
AS STEVE AND PACKY CARRY  
THE WOUNDED PROSPECTOR INTO  
THE DOCTOR'S HOME...

THET BEARDED FELLA  
SAYS THE MAN'S A  
PROSPECTOR!  
STRUCK  
IT RICH, PARTNER  
TOO! SHOT HIM  
TUH KEEP THE  
CLAIM SECRET.

FROM  
MOUTH  
TO  
MOUTH

A FABULOUS  
MINE!

THEY FOUND 'IM  
NEAR INDIAN  
HEAD  
CANYON!

ALWAYS RECKONED  
THERE WUZ A  
PAYLOAD UP  
THERE--NOW  
I'M GOIN' TO  
FIND IT!

PICKS AND SHOVELS CLANG ON THE STREET AS  
GOLD-HUNGRY MEN PACK THEIR KITS TO HEAD  
NORTH...

DON'T 'SPECT ME  
BACK TILL I'M  
WEIGHED DOWN  
WITH GOLD!  
YIPEE!!

PACKY, YOU  
DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING  
THAT MIGHT HAVE  
STARTED A  
GOLD RUSH?

LATER THAT NIGHT, GUN FIRE ECHOES  
ACROSS THE PLAINS, AND STEVE AND  
PACKY RIDE OUT TO INVESTIGATE...

COMANCHES!--  
MY SCALP'S WORTH  
MORE'N ANY GOLD  
MINE! I'M  
GITTIN' OUT!

DON'T HEAD UP  
TOWARDS INDIAN  
HEAD CANYON,  
MISTER! WE WUZ  
ALL CAMPIN' THERE  
WHEN BULLETS AND  
ARROWS STARTED  
PORIN' DOWN ON US!

WHERE ARE YUH  
HEADIN', STEVE?  
COMANCHES ARE  
ON THUH WARPATH  
OUT THAT WAY!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE,  
PACKY! ALL THE COMANCHES  
ARE ON A HUNTING TRIP  
A HUNDRED MILES AWAY!  
BUT THERE IS GOING TO  
BE ONE COMANCHE  
HERE MIGHTY SOON  
... STRAIGHT  
ARROW!

# STRAIGHT ARROW

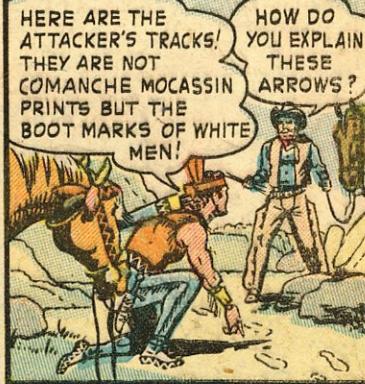
THROUGH THE SECRET ENTRANCE OF THE GOLDEN CAVE IN SUNDOWN VALLEY GOES STEVE ADAMS! QUICKLY HE STRIDES TO THE COMANCHE WEAPONS AND THE COMANCHE GARB THAT HANG ON THE GLITTERING WALL



OUT OF THE CAVE, ARMED WITH HIS COMANCHE BOW AND ARROWS, THE STALWART WARRIOR ASTRIDE HIS GOLDEN MOUNT THUNDERS INTO THE DAWN ...



RIDING BACK WITH PACKY TO THE CAMP FROM WHICH THE TERRIFIED MINERS FLED, STRAIGHT ARROW CAREFULLY EXAMINES THE GROUND ...

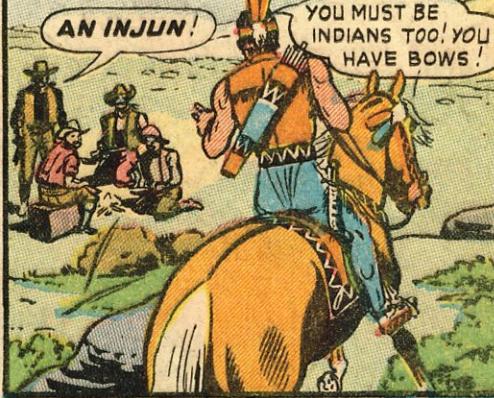


THE OLD RUSE, PACKY, TO PUT THE BLAME ON THE COMANCHES! I BELIEVE THE SAME MEN WHO WOUNDED PARSONS ALSO ATTACKED THE MINERS LAST NIGHT! THEY DON'T WANT ANYONE TO COME NEAR THEIR STOLEN GOLD MINE! BUT I AM FOLLOWING THEM!

RIGHT BEHIND YUH --OR AS NEAR BEHIND YUH AS MY CAYUSE WILL CARRY ME!

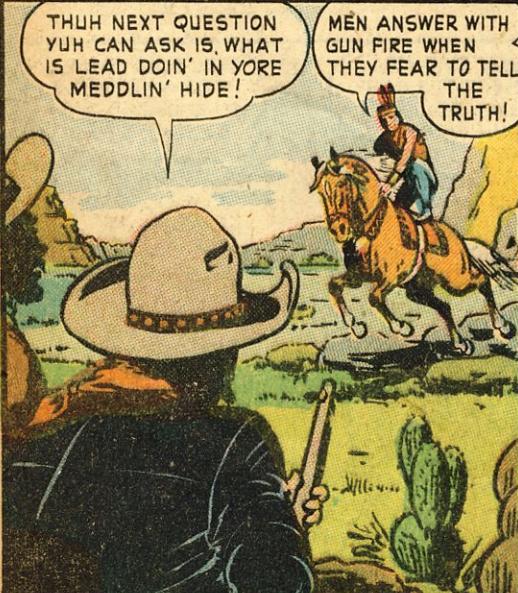


RACING AHEAD, STRAIGHT ARROW, FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE ATTACKERS AND SUDDENLY COMES UPON A CAMP OF FOUR MEN...

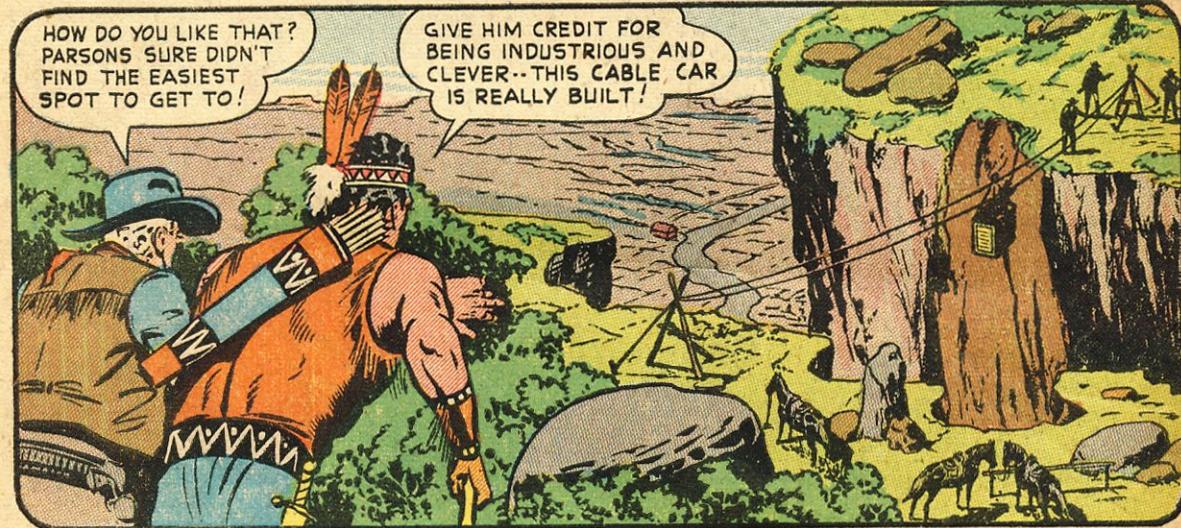


THUH NEXT QUESTION YUH CAN ASK IS, WHAT IS LEAD DOIN' IN YORE MEDDLIN' HIDE!

MEN ANSWER WITH GUN FIRE WHEN THEY FEAR TO TELL THE TRUTH!



# STRAIGHT ARROW



# STRAIGHT ARROW

THE CAR COMES BACK, STRAIGHT ARROW GETS IN AND, TELLING PACKY TO FOLLOW AFTER HE HAS CROSSED, STARTS TO PULL HIMSELF OVER THE GORGE, BUT SUDDENLY...

THE  
INJUN!

ONE OF THE MEN IS COMING BACK!

LUCKY I CAME BACK TO FETCH MY PICK! I'LL FINISH YUH OFF THIS TIME, INJUN! IT'S FOUR HUNDRED FEET TO THE BOTTOM AND YO'RE GOIN' ALL THE WAY!

THE CAR IS SHAKING ON THE ROPE BUT I HAVE TO TAKE STEADY AIM--I CAN ONLY SHOOT ONE ARROW!

AS THE KNIFE SLASHES AT THE ROPE STRAIGHT ARROW RELEASES THE SWIFT GOLDEN ARROW...

I'LL HAVE TO QUIET HIM BEFORE HE CALLS THE OTHERS!

AIEEE!  
MY HAND!

OOW!

QUICKLY STRAIGHT ARROW BINDS AND GAGS THE FALLEN MAN...

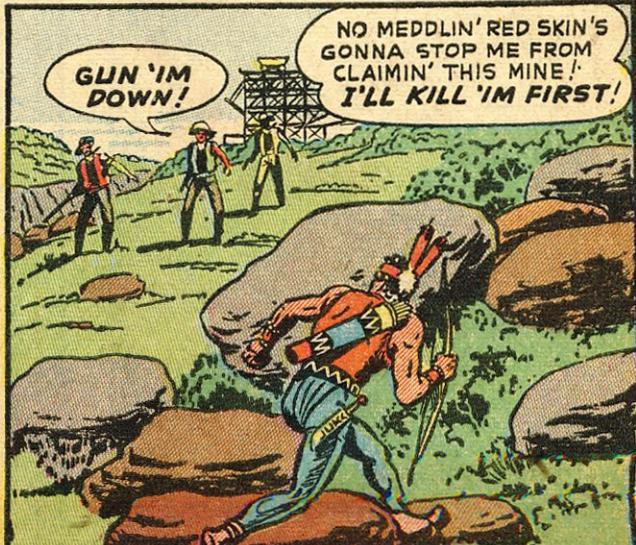
NOW TO FIND YOUR PARTNERS BEFORE THEY COME LOOKING FOR YOU!

WHERE'S JAKE? HE SHOULD'A BEEN BACK WITH THAT PICK SO WE CAN OPEN UP THIS SHAFT!

HERE HE COMES  
NO! IT'S THE INDIAN!

NO MEDDLIN' RED SKIN'S GONA STOP ME FROM CLAIMIN' THIS MINE!  
I'LL KILL 'IM FIRST!

GUN 'IM DOWN!



# Straight Arrow

AS SHOTS CHIP THE ROCKS AROUND HIM STRAIGHT ARROW JUMPS FOR COVER AND QUICKLY CRAWLS TO ONE SIDE...

HE'S GONE!  
THAT CRITTER'S CLEVER! KEEP YORE GUNS READY!

HE'S BEHIND ONE OF THOSE ROCKS! SPREAD OUT SOMEONE'S BOUND TUH SEE 'IM IF WE COME AT 'IM FROM THREE SIDES!

TENSE SECONDS PASS AS THE MEN SPREAD OUT AND ADVANCE...

IF I SHOOT AN ARROW I CAN BRING DOWN ONLY ONE AND THE OTHER TWO WILL SEE ME!

HE'S RIGHT AROUND HERE! KEEP CIRCLIN'!

SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THERE'S HIS BEARDED PAL!

GET THAT HOMBRE FIRST!

DOWN, PACKY!

THE INJUN--RIGHT UNDER MY... OOOOF!

HERE IS YOUR FRIEND--CATCH!

WHAT IN BLAZES...

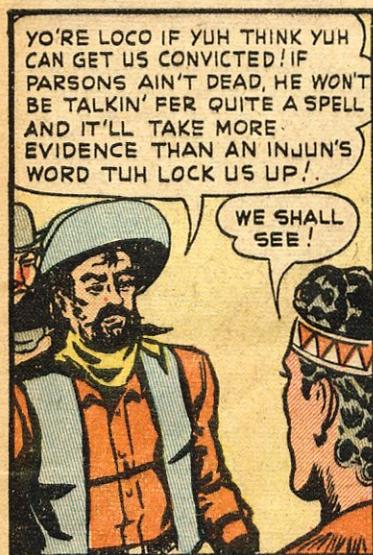
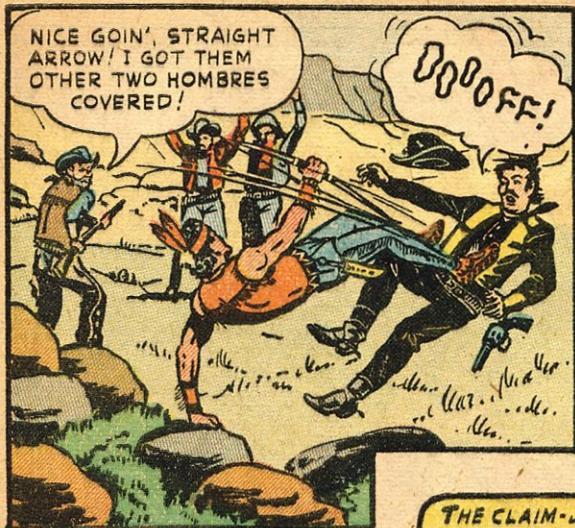
OOOFF!

TWO DOWN!

LEAVIN' JEST ME AN' YOU AN' SIX SHOTS!

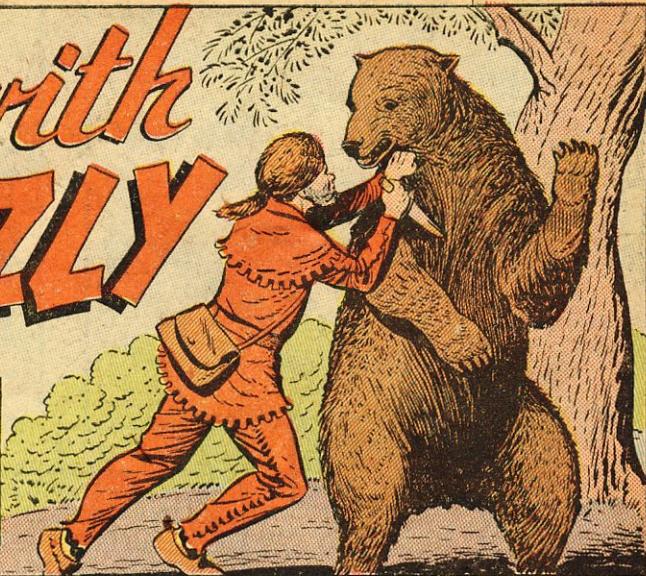
TARNATION! HE DUCKED!

# Straight Arrow



# The Fight with a GRIZZLY

ONE OF THE GREATEST RECORDED STRUGGLES BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE WEST WAS THE FIERCE STRUGGLE BETWEEN HUGH GLASS, A MOUNTAIN MAN, AND A GIGANTIC GRIZZLY.



ONE OF A PARTY OF FUR-TRAPPERS AND HUNTERS THAT HIT UP THROUGH THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS IN 1824, GLASS CAME ACROSS A GIGANTIC GRIZZLY BEAR GUARDING HER CUBS...



SHE'S GOT ME BY THE RIBS SO TIGHT I CAN'T BREATH! I CAN ONLY KEEP ON TRYIN' TO HIT A VITAL SPOT WITH MY KNIFE!



WHEN HIS MOUNTAIN MEN COMPANIONS CAME ON GLASS, THE BEAR WAS DEAD, AND EVERYONE THOUGHT HUGH GLASS WAS DEAD, TOO...

THAT HE DID. BUT PORE HUGH! HE SURE TWARN'T NO USE. PUT UP A RIP-SNORTIN' FIGHT!



HIS COMPANIONS LEFT HUGH GLASS WITH ONLY A RAZOR. FOR DAYS HE LAY IN A COMA, CLOSE TO DEATH. HIS BACK HAD BEEN TORN OPEN BY BEAR CLAWS, SO HE COULD NOT STAND. INSTEAD, HE BEGAN TO CRAWL.

GOT TO REACH FORT KIOWA.. OVER HUNDRED MILES AWAY...



WOUNDED BEYOND ALL BELIEF, EATING ONLY BERRIES AND DRINKING WATER, HUGH GLASS REACHED THE FORT, WEEKS LATER! HE HAD UNDERGONE MORE THAN MOST MEN COULD STAND, BUT HE LIVED.. A WALKING MONUMENT OF WHAT MEN DID IN THE HARSH DAYS OF THE EARLY WEST!

I'M ALIVE, DAGNAB IT! I TELL YE I'M ALIVE! NOW OPEN THEM DOORS!



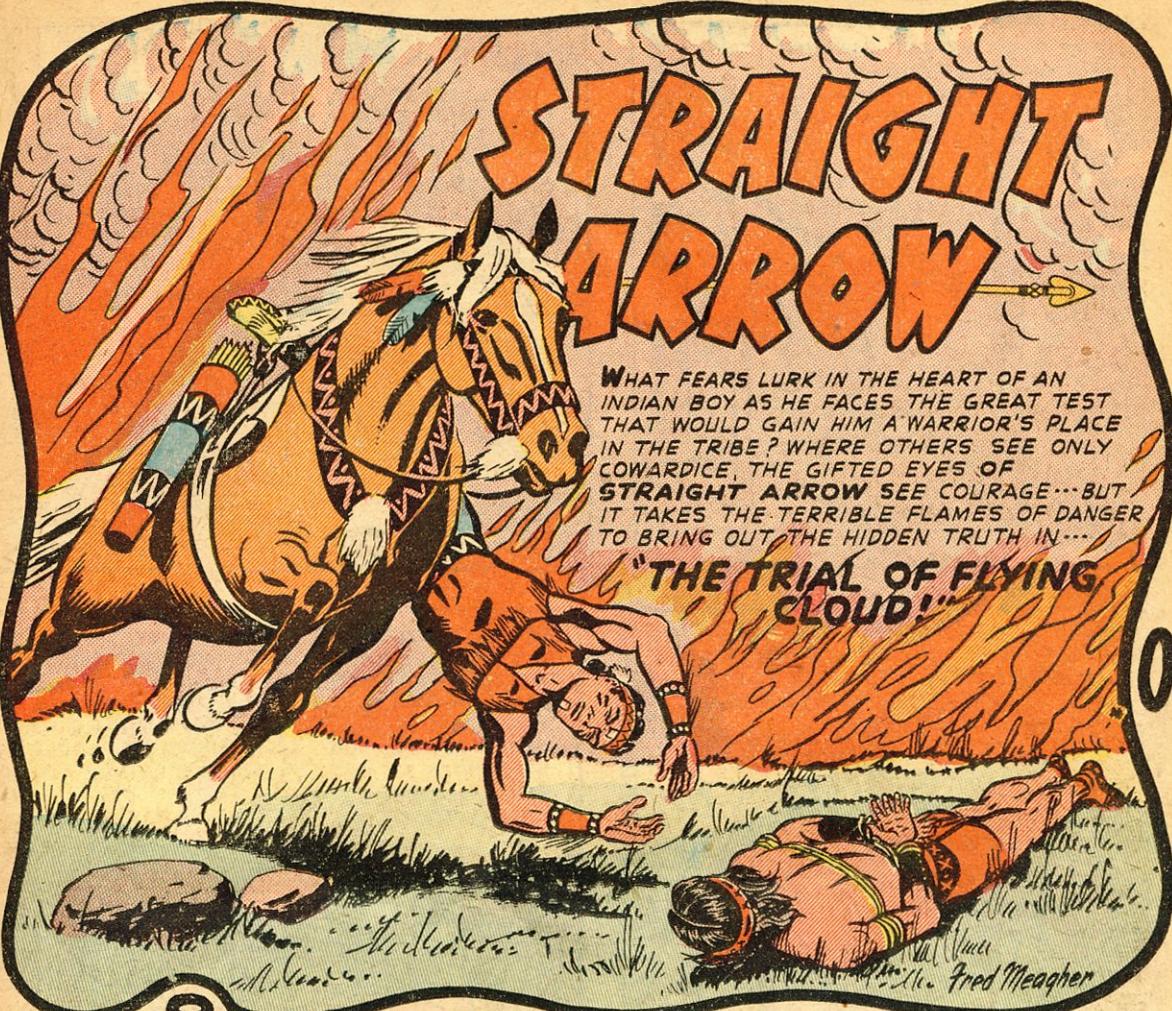
HUGH GLASS WAS TENDED CAREFULLY AND SYMPATHETICALLY. FOLKS AT FORT KIOWA MARVELED THAT HE WAS ALIVE, AFTER SEEING THOSE WOUNDS. BUT HUGH GLASS RECOVERED, TO TRAP FOR FURS AGAIN. AS HUGH GLASS HIMSELF MIGHT HAVE SAID, "MOUNTAIN MEN ARE TOUGH!"



# STRAIGHT ARROW

WHAT FEARS LURK IN THE HEART OF AN INDIAN BOY AS HE FACES THE GREAT TEST THAT WOULD GAIN HIM A WARRIOR'S PLACE IN THE TRIBE? WHERE OTHERS SEE ONLY COWARDICE, THE GIFTED EYES OF STRAIGHT ARROW SEE COURAGE...BUT IT TAKES THE TERRIBLE FLAMES OF DANGER TO BRING OUT THE HIDDEN TRUTH IN...

"THE TRIAL OF FLYING CLOUD!"



Fred Meagher

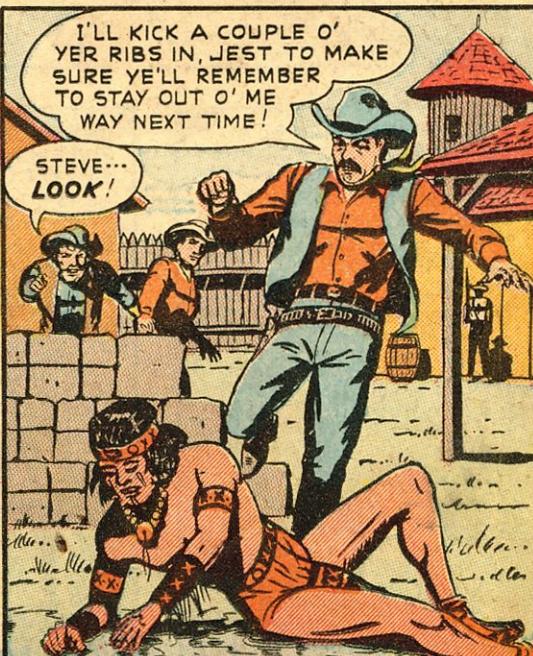
SOLDIERS, INDIANS, TRADERS, CATTLEMEN, SUSPICIOUS WANDERERS--ALL CROWDED THE ONE MUDDY STREET OF FORT LOOKOUT...

OUT O' THE WAY, REDSKIN!  
I DON'T AIM TO WALK IN THE MUD TO GIT AROUND YE!



I'LL KICK A COUPLE O'  
YER RIBS IN, JEST TO MAKE  
SURE YE'LL REMEMBER  
TO STAY OUT O' ME  
WAY NEXT TIME!

STEVE...  
LOOK!



# STRAIGHT ARROW

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, RANCHER STEVE ADAMS PASSES BY AND ...

DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU COME FROM, STRANGER... WE DON'T TREAT OUR INDIAN NEIGHBORS THAT WAY!

AND JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU REMEMBER... HERE'S A TASTE OF WHAT YOU'VE BEEN HANDING OUT!



NO ONE'S TELLIN' ME HOW TO... GRRUUHG!

IF IT'S TROUBLE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, MISTER... THERE'S PLENTY AROUND HERE!



AS THE BEATEN BULLY RETREATS, STEVE TURNS TO CHIEF GREY ROCK, WHO HAD OBSERVED THE FIGHT IN SILENCE...

WHY DIDN'T FLYING CLOUD DEFEND HIMSELF WHEN HE WAS STRUCK, CHIEF GRAY ROCK?

FLYING CLOUD IS A COWARD! HE HAS SHAMED MY PEOPLE! HE WAS AFRAID TO RIDE THROUGH PRAIRIE FLAMES...



HE IS OF AN AGE TO BE A WARRIOR--YET HE WOULD NOT RIDE THROUGH THE FLAMES! FLYING CLOUD HAS BEEN DRIVEN OUT OF MY TRIBE! WE SHALL SPEAK OF HIM NO MORE!

I'VE KNOWN FLYING CLOUD SINCE HE WAS A LITTLE BOY, PACKY! I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT HE IS EITHER A COWARD OR BAD...

HE'S HANGING AROUND WITH CHOCTAW CHARLEY, STEVE! CHOCTAW WILL MAKE AN OUTLAW OUT OF HIM---



YOU KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, PACKY! I THINK THERE IS ONE PERSON HE WILL LISTEN TO-- STRAIGHT ARROW!



# STRAIGHT ARROW

FROM FORT LOOKOUT,  
STEVE ADAMS SWIFTLY  
RIDES TO SUNDOWN  
VALLEY--AND DISAPPEARS  
INTO THE HIDDEN OPENING  
OF A GREAT, SECRET  
CAVE! MOMENTS LATER,  
THE GREAT CAVE ECHOES  
TO THE FLYING HOOFs  
OF THE GOLDEN  
STALLION, FURY...

UP,  
FLYRY!  
KANEE-  
WAH!

ASTRIDE HIS BEAUTIFUL PALOMINO, STRAIGHT  
ARROW SPEEDS BACK TO FORT LOOKOUT...

PACKY!  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?

YER TOO LATE, STRAIGHT  
ARROW! FLYING CLOUD RODE  
OFF WITH CHOCTAW CHARLEY'S  
BAND! I'M  
afeared  
THEY'RE UP TO  
NO GOOD!

WE MUST OVERTAKE  
THEM, PACKY! HERE  
IS THEIR TRAIL!

EVEN AS STRAIGHT ARROW PICKS UP THE TRAIL,  
CHOCTAW CHARLEY'S OUTLAW BAND SPOT  
THEIR VICTIMS...

YOU SET AMBUSH IN  
DRY BONE GULCH! ME,  
FLYING CLOUD AND BANDY  
--WE MAKE WAGON TRAIN  
TURN INTO TRAP!

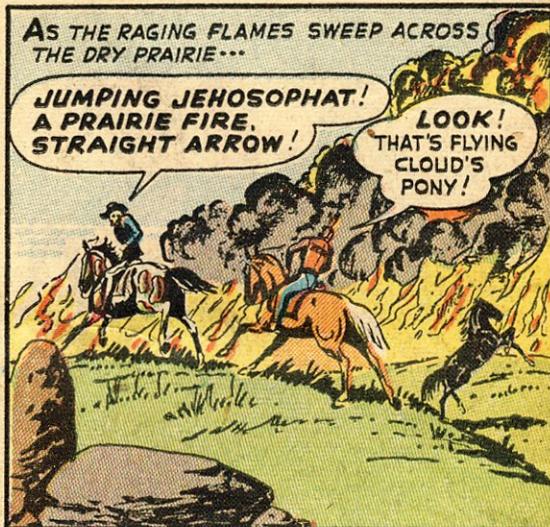
SI/SI, CHOCTAW  
CHARLEY! PLAN,  
SHE IS VER'  
GOOD!

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE  
THEY WILL RIDE INTO  
DRY BONE GULCH,  
CHOCTAW  
WARRIOR?

COME AND DO  
WHAT I  
TELL YOU!

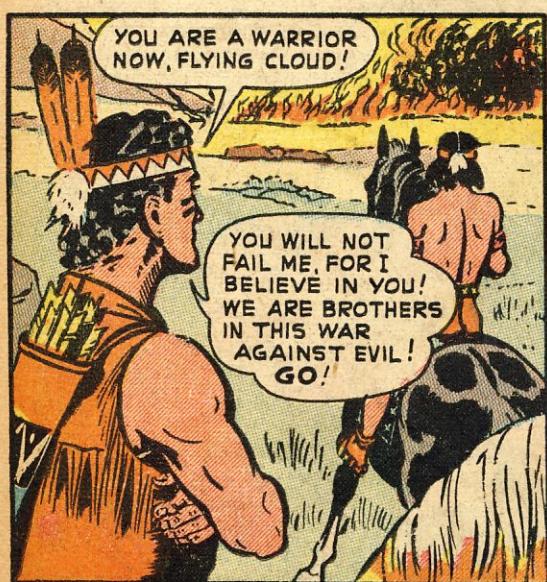
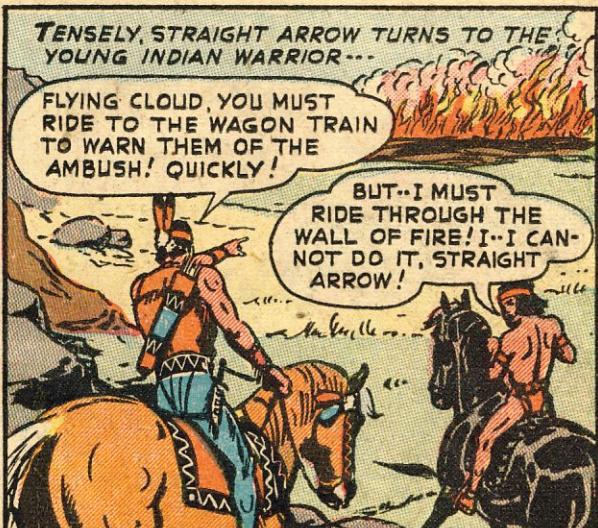
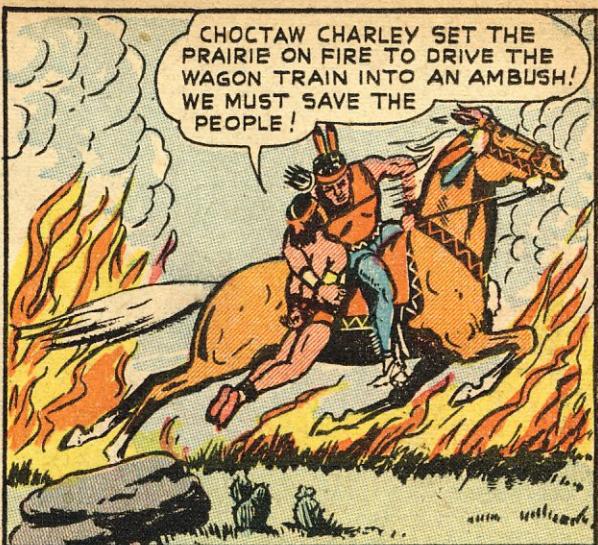
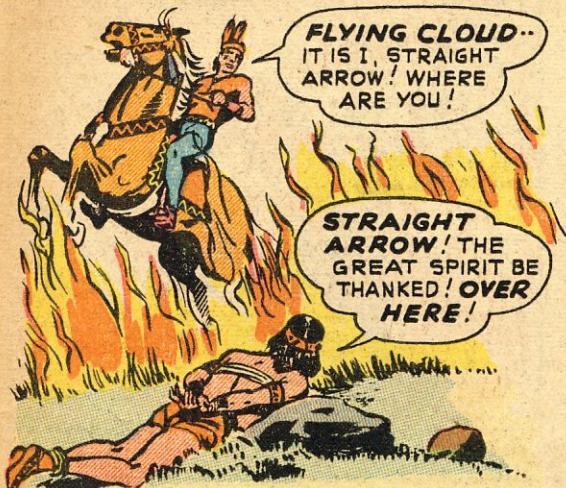
TAKE TORCHES AND SET  
THE PRAIRIE GRASS ON FIRE!  
WAGON TRAIN RIDE FOR  
DRY BONE GULCH TO  
GET AWAY FROM  
BURNING PRAIRIE!

# STRAIGHT ARROW



# Straight Arrow

FEARLESSLY, THE COMANCHE CHIEF PLUNGES INTO THE ROARING FLAMES...



FOR AN INSTANT, FLYING CLOUD HESITATES! THEN HE RAISES HIS HEAD PROUDLY...

FROM YOUR COURAGE, STRAIGHT ARROW, I GAIN COURAGE! FROM YOUR STRENGTH, ELDER BROTHER, I GAIN STRENGTH! IF YOU BELIEVE IN ME AND CALL ME A WARRIOR... I WILL GO!



# STRAIGHT ARROW

TURNING HIS HORSE'S HEAD TO THE WALL OF FIRE,  
FLYING CLOUD GALLOPS AWAY...

HE IS FACING THE TRIAL OF  
THE WARRIOR! MAY THE GREAT  
SPIRIT RIDE BESIDE HIM--  
FOR HE MUST NOT  
FAIL!



INTO THE ROARING, RAGING FIRE GOES  
THE INDIAN BOY! FLAMES LEAP HUNGRILY  
AT HIM--HOT, CHOKING SMOKE RIPS AT HIS  
THROAT AND CHEST-- BUT HE RACES ON  
...AND THROUGH...



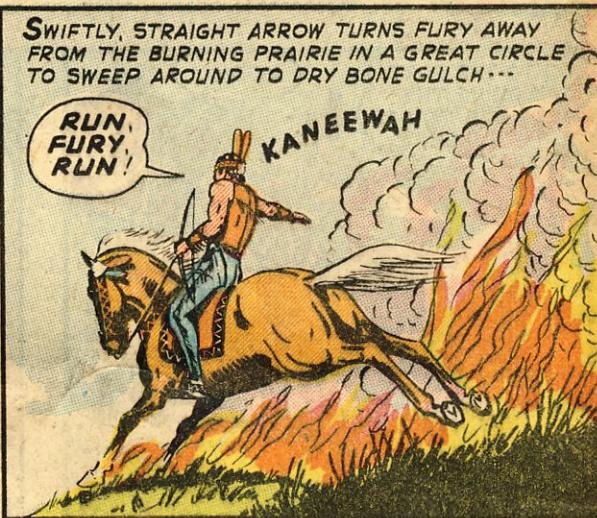
HE IS THROUGH!... FLYING  
CLOUD WILL MAKE A GREAT  
AND GOOD WARRIOR!



SWIFTLY, STRAIGHT ARROW TURNS FURY AWAY  
FROM THE BURNING PRAIRIE IN A GREAT CIRCLE  
TO SWEEP AROUND TO DRY BONE GULCH...

RUN,  
FURY  
RUN!

KANEEWAH



MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE  
WALL OF FIRE, FLYING CLOUD RIDES AFTER  
THE DOOMED WAGON  
TRAIN!

WAIT! YOU  
ARE RIDING  
INTO AN  
AMBUSH!

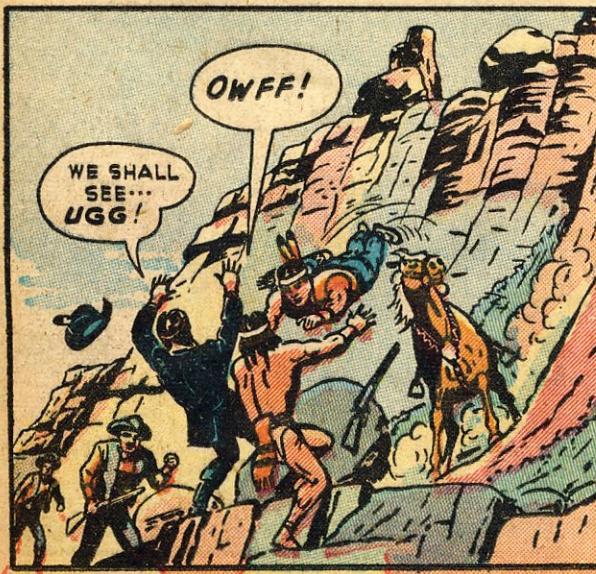


SOMETHING'S WRONG, CHOCTAW  
CHARLEY! SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE  
HALTIN' AND GETTIN' SET FOR A  
FIGHT!

HA! IT NO SAVE  
THEM! WE KILL ALL!  
SHOOT!



# ~~Straight Arrow~~ STRAIGHT ARROW



# STRAIGHT ARROW

BUT THE GREAT GOLDEN STALLION MATCHES ITS STRENGTH AND SPEED WITH A LOYAL HEART AND A CLEVER BRAIN---



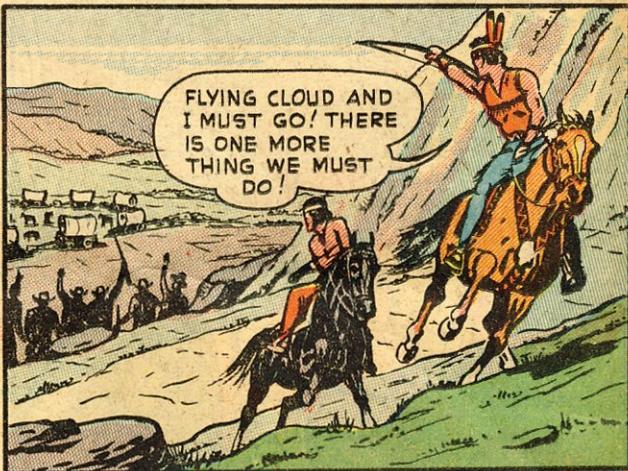
THEN FROM BEHIND THEIR BARRICADE, THE WAGONEERS, LED BY FLYING CLOUD, CHARGE INTO THE FURIOUS HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE ---



THE DOUBLE-SIDED ATTACK OVERPOWERS THE OUTLAW BAND---

YOU AND FLYIN' CLOUD SAVED OUR HIDES, STRAIGHT ARROW! AN WE'RE SHORE MIGHTY THANKFUL!

TROOPS WILL SOON BE HERE TO TAKE CHARGE OF YOUR PRISONERS!



IN SILENCE, THE TWO INDIAN HORSEMEN RACE ACROSS THE PRAIRIE! THEN, AT THE CAMP OF CHIEF GREY ROCK ...

I BRING YOU A SON AND A MIGHTY WARRIOR, CHIEF GREY ROCK! I HAVE WITNESSED THE TRIAL OF FLYING CLOUD! I AM PROUD OF HIS FRIENDSHIP!

THERE IS NO GREATER PRAISE FOR A WARRIOR, STRAIGHT ARROW! MY TRIBE IS PROUD TO HAVE FLYING CLOUD BACK!



WITH A GREAT COMANCHE WAR-CRY STRAIGHT ARROW WHIRLS HIS GOLDEN STALLION AWAY AND RACES OUT OF THE CAMP! BUT AS HE REACHES A HILL, HE STOPS -- TURNS TOWARD THE INDIAN CAMP AND GIVES THE SIGN OF HIS FRIENDSHIP!

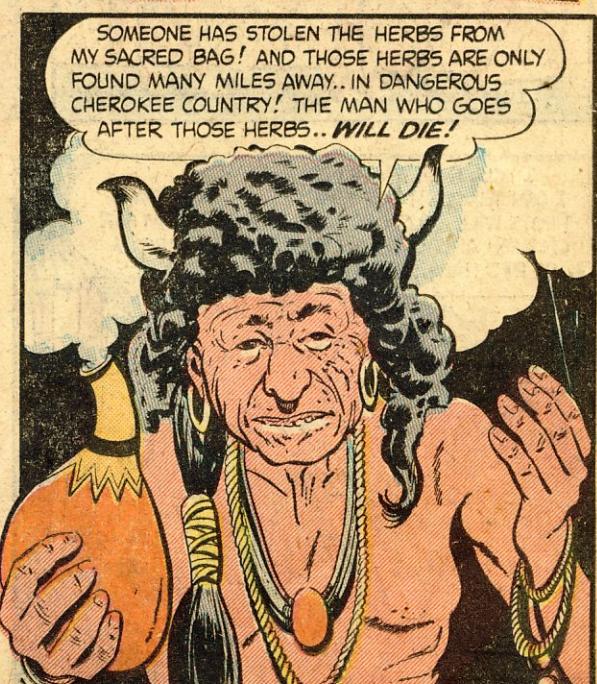


# RED HAWK



THE BARK AND HERBS OF TREES AND PLANTS THAT WERE UTILIZED BY THE INDIAN MEDICINE-MEN TO FIGHT THE ILLNESSES AND DISEASES OF THEIR TRIBES MATCHED THE POWDERS AND PILLS OF THE MODERN DOCTOR. FOR, WHILE THE INDIAN SHAMANS OFTEN CLAIMED THAT MAGIC HELPED HIS PRESCRIPTIONS, ACTUALLY IT WAS THE QUININE AND CHINCHONA OF THE FOREST THAT DID THE WORK...

WHEN **WHITE BULL** OF THE CHEYENNE TRIBE TAKES SICK, YOUNG RED HAWK SETS FORTH ALONE INTO THE UNKNOWN FORESTS OF THE WOODLAND AREAS BORDERING THE PLAINS, INTO ENEMY COUNTRY TO FIND "**THE MAGIC PLANT!**"



# STRAIGHT ARROW

IN THE DARK SHADOWS OF THE CHIEF'S TEPEE, A SMILE CURVES THE HARD LIPS OF WHITE DOG.

THIS WILL BE THE RUIN OF TALL WOLF, THE MEDICINE MAN! HE WILL LOSE HIS PRIDE WHEN WHITE BULL DIES! HE WILL BE CAST OUT...AND I WILL TAKE HIS PLACE!

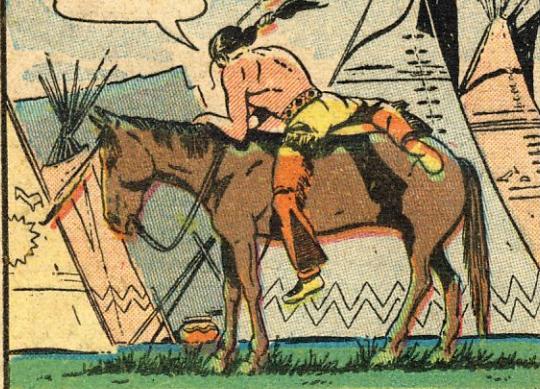
RED HAWK! WHAT DOES THAT YOUNG FOOL WANT? IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE HIM TO OFFER TO GO INTO CHEROKEE COUNTRY FOR MORE HERBS!

TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED, TALL WOLF! I AM YOUNG AND STRONG. I WILL GO INTO THE FORESTS FOR THE MAGIC HERBS!

COME WITH ME, RED HAWK. I WILL SHOW YOU EXACTLY THE KIND OF PLANT THAT I WANT.

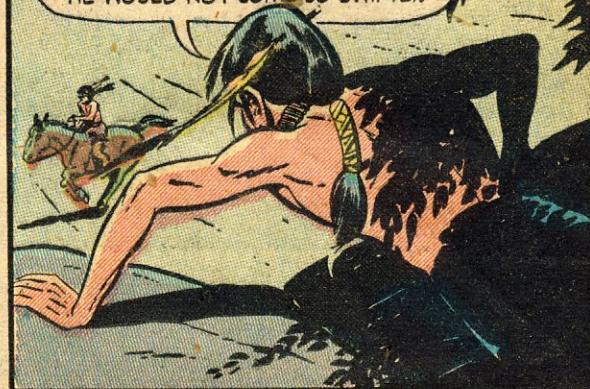


I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! RED HAWK IS GOING TO MAKE A TRY FOR THOSE HERBS! BUT I'LL GET THE JUMP ON HIM! HE'LL NEVER REACH THOSE HERBS... MUCH LESS BRING THEM BACK WITH HIM!

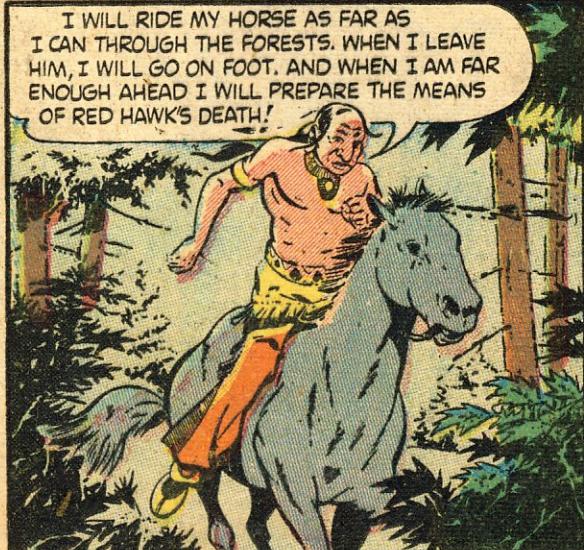


AFTER TALL WOLF EXPLAINS HIS NEEDS, RED HAWK SETS OUT AT A STEADY GALLOP ACROSS THE PLAINS...

HE COMES FAST, THE FOOL! IF HE KNEW HE WAS RIDING TO HIS DEATH HE WOULD NOT COME SO SWIFTLY!



I WILL RIDE MY HORSE AS FAR AS I CAN THROUGH THE FORESTS. WHEN I LEAVE HIM, I WILL GO ON FOOT. AND WHEN I AM FAR ENOUGH AHEAD I WILL PREPARE THE MEANS OF RED HAWK'S DEATH!



WHEN HE COMES RUNNING ALONG THIS FOREST TRAIL, HE WILL NOT SEE THE LEAVES THAT COVER THIS HOLE...



# Straight Arrow

HE WILL PLUNGE DOWN AT SUCH SPEED THAT HE WILL IMPALE HIMSELF ON THESE SHARP STAKES.. NOW TO COVER THE HOLE WITH TWIGS AND LEAVES!



A LITTLE LATER...

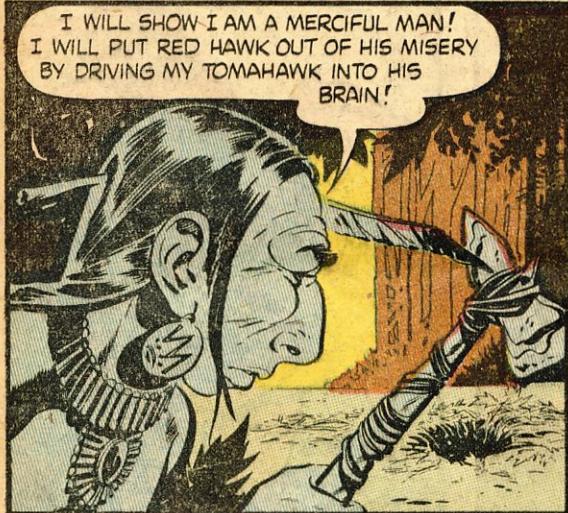
I MUST KEEP TO THE TRAILS TO MAKE FASTER TIME, EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS I TAKE A CHANCE ON MEETING WOODLAND INDIANS...



THE GROUND.. FALLING UNDER ME...



I WILL SHOW I AM A MERCIFUL MAN! I WILL PUT RED HAWK OUT OF HIS MISERY BY DRIVING MY TOMAHAWK INTO HIS BRAIN!



BUT RED HAWK.. AS HE FELL.. HAD THROWN HIS RIGHT ARM HIGH! HIS WAR LANCE FELL ACROSS THE PIT'S MOUTH...

MY LANCE IS BREAKING BUT IT HAS SLOWED MY FALL...



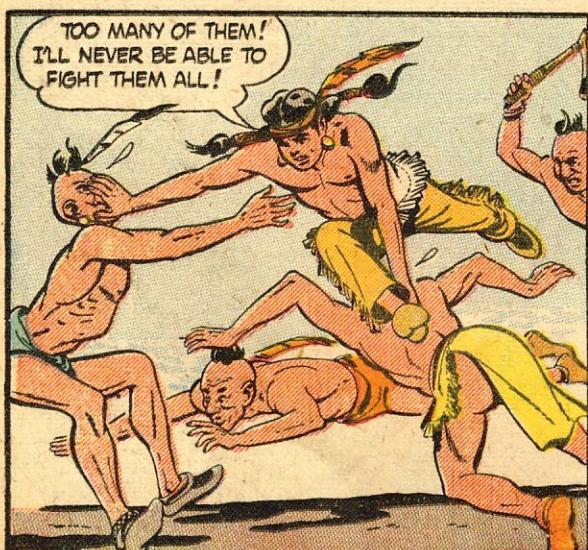
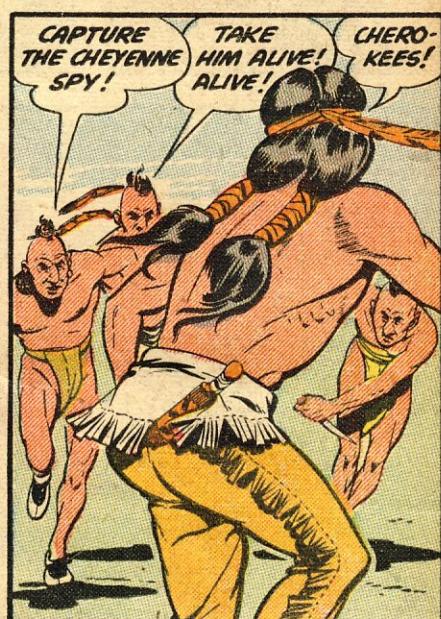
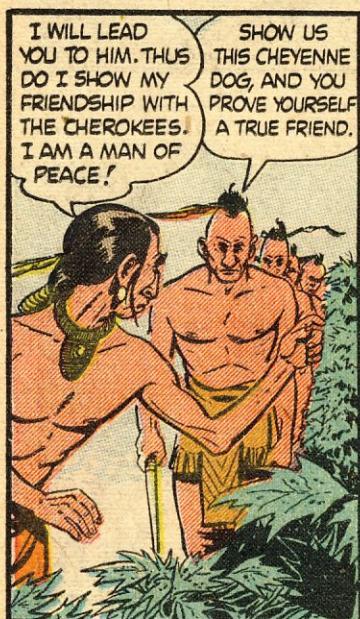
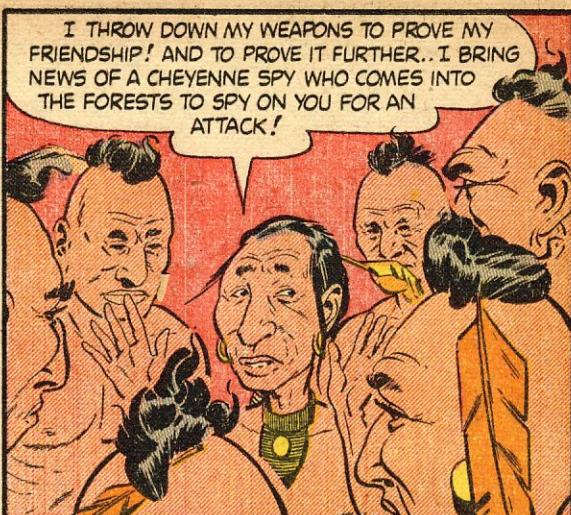
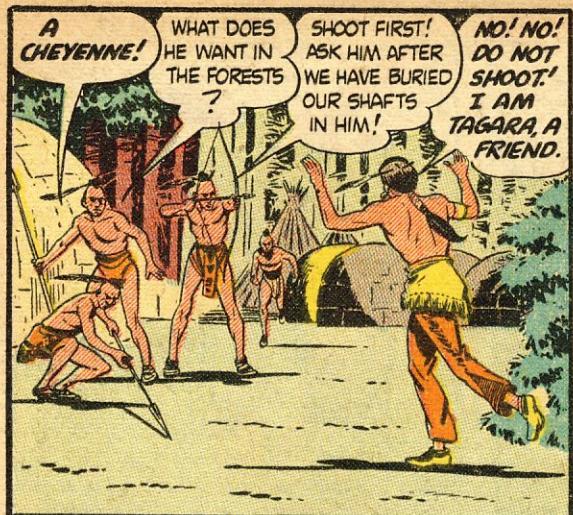
SO THAT I CAN DROP ON MY FEET BETWEEN THE STAKES, INSTEAD OF AT FULL LENGTH ON THEM!



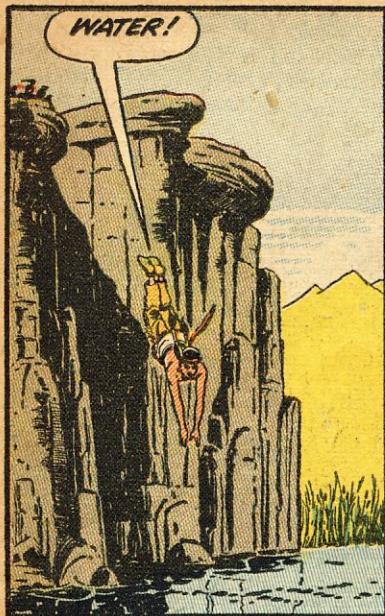
HE'S ALIVE! HE FELL INTO THE PIT.. BUT NOT ON THE SHARPENED STAKES! I.. I DARE NOT FACE HIM.. BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS OF DEALING WITH HIM... BETTER WAYS...



# Straight Arrow



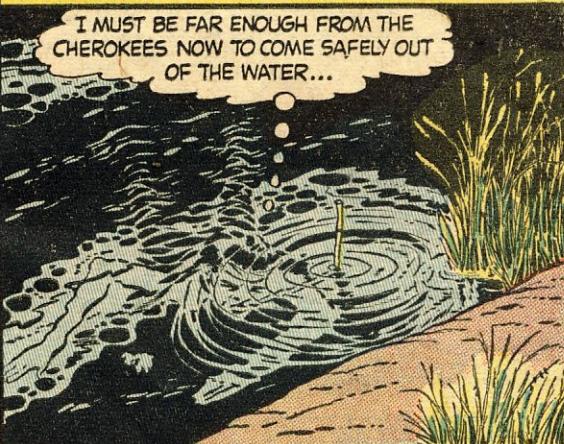
# SRAIGHT ARROW



MUTTERING ANGRILY, THE CHEROKEES STALK THE RIVER BANKS, THEIR ALERT EYES HUNGRILY SEARCHING THE SMOOTH WATERS...



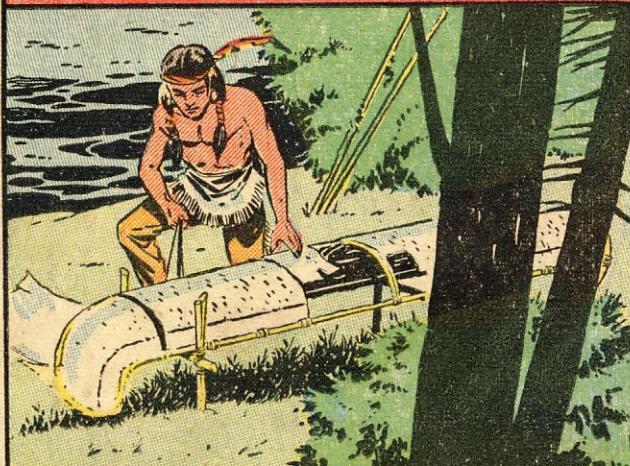
MOVING CAREFULLY UNDER THE LOWHANGING BANK, RED HAWK SLIDES THROUGH THE RIVER WATERS...



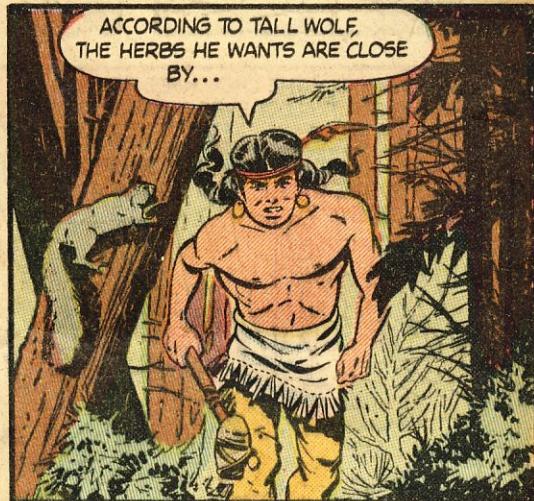
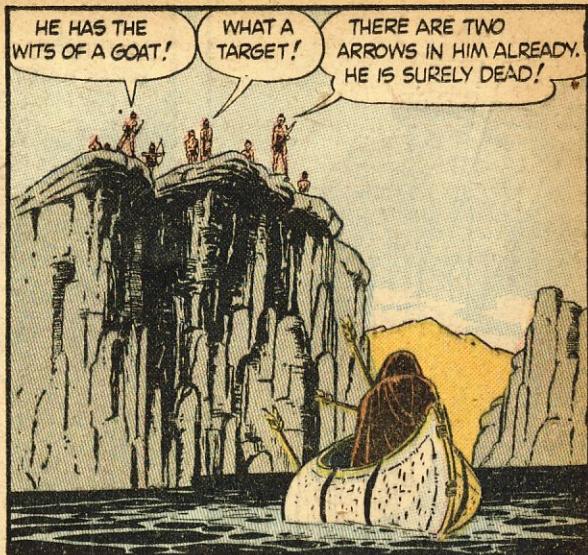
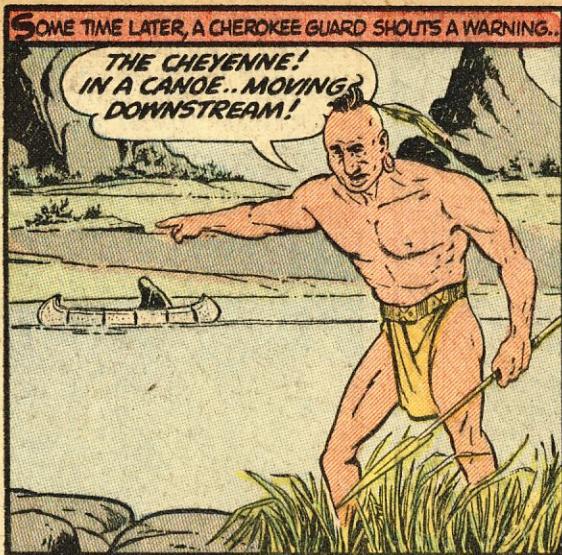
TO MOVE DOWNSTREAM, I WILL NEED A CANOE! AND THIS BIRCH TREE'S BARK IS JUST THE THING FOR IT...



WITH INFINITE CARE AND PATIENCE, THE YOUNG CHEYENNE BRAVE BUILDS HIS BARK CANOE ON THE SHORE OF THE RIVER, DEEP IN THE HEART OF ENEMY COUNTRY...



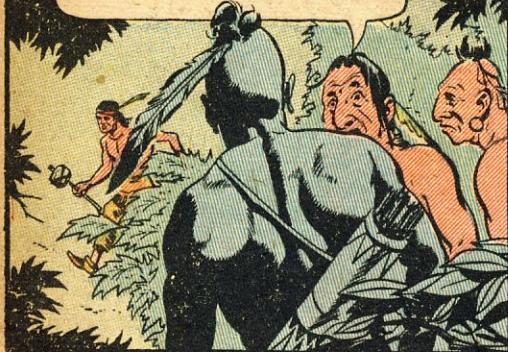
# ~~STRAIGHT~~ STRAIGHT ARROW



# STRAIGHT ARROW

STEADILY MOVING THROUGH THE TREES OF THE WOODLAND COUNTRY, RED HAWK TROTS ALONG THE FOREST TRAILS...

YOU SEE? I SPOKE TRUTH ONCE AGAIN! YOUR ARROWS DID NOT KILL HIM! HE COMES NOW, TO BRING WORD TO THE CHEYENNES OF THE GLORY OF YOUR COUNTRY!



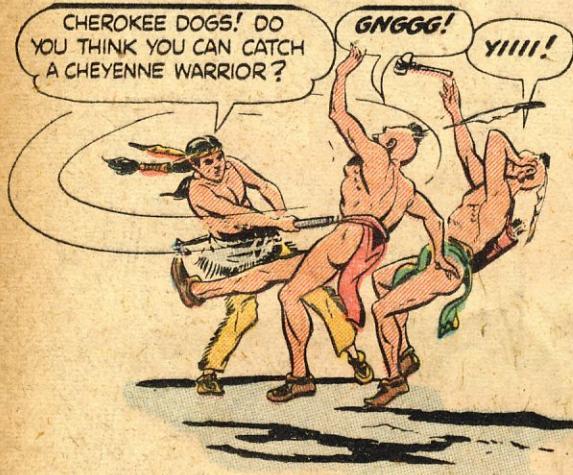
THE CHEROKEES.. AGAIN!  
AND THIS TIME I SEE.. WHITE DOG LEADS THEM!



CHEROKEE DOGS! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN CATCH A CHEYENNE WARRIOR?

GNGGG!

YIIII!



THUS DO WE TREAT A TRAITOR!

AAAGHHHH!



MY LIFE IS NOTHING, COMPARED TO THE NEED FOR GETTING THE HEALING HERBS TO TALL WOLF! IF I THROW MY WEAPONS AWAY, I CAN RUN EVEN FASTER!

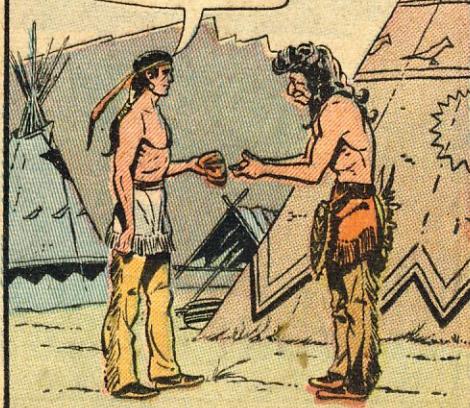


LIKE A STARTLED DEER, THE YOUNG CHEYENNE FLEES THROUGH THE WOODS! HIS FLEET YOUNG LEGS SOON OPEN UP A LEAD ON THE PURSUING CHEROKEES THAT EVEN THEIR FASTEST MEN CANNOT OVERCOME...



AND THEN, DAYS LATER...

THE LEAVES FROM THE MAGIC PLANT ARE IN THE BAG, TALL WOLF! AND THEY ARE MAGIC, INDEED! THEY MIGHT BE SAID TO HAVE DRIVEN WHITE DOG MAD.. SO MAD THAT HE LIES DOOMED IN THE FOREST WILDERNESS!



**STRAIGHT ARROW**

**THE COWBOY KID  
OF RADIO AND TV !**

anc

10c

**BOBBY BENSON'S  
B-Bar-B RIDERS**

No. 5



at your favorite newsstand **DEC. 8<sup>th</sup>**

# STRAIGHT ARROW

**T**HE PUEBLO INDIANS, LONG AGO, BUILT THE FIRST "APARTMENT HOUSES" IN AMERICA! THERE WAS AN IMPORTANT REASON FOR THIS! AND THAT REASON STRAIGHT ARROW LEARNS WHEN HE AND THE PUEBLOS MEET THE DREADED "APACHE TERROR!"



WE'VE DONE IT,  
SIWASH--WE'VE  
DONE IT! THIS  
VEIN OF COPPER  
ORE IS WORTH A  
**FORTUNE!**  
AND IT'S JUST  
THE BEGINNING!

NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO  
DO IS BRING A CREW UP  
HERE AND MINE IT! THERE  
MUST BE EVEN MORE ORE  
FARTHER UNDER  
GROUND---

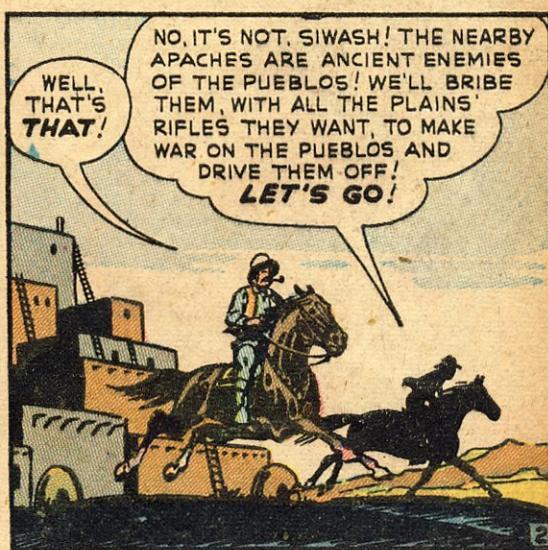


...AND ACCORDING TO MY GEOLOGICAL  
CALCULATIONS, THIS COPPER FIND COMES  
TO ITS RICHEST POINT **RIGHT  
UNDER THAT  
PUEBLO VILLAGE!**

IN THAT  
CASE THE VILLAGE  
WILL HAVE TO BE  
**REMOVED!**



# S-T-R-A-I-G-H-T A-R-R-O-W



# STRAIGHT ARROW

SOME TIME LATER...

APACHE SMOKE  
SIGNALS, STEVE!  
THAT MAKES  
THE THIRD  
DAY OF  
'EM!

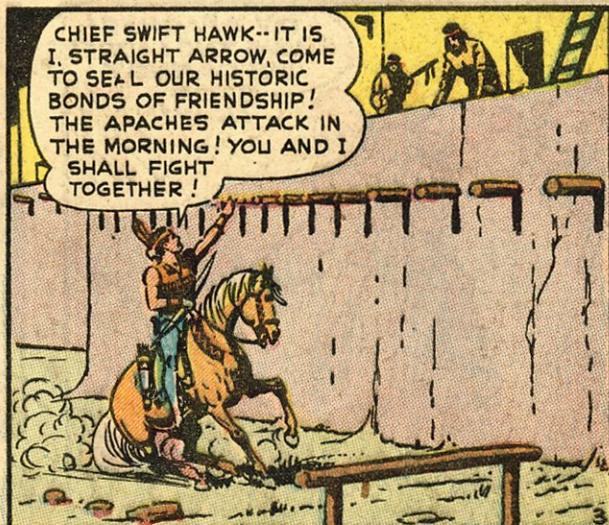
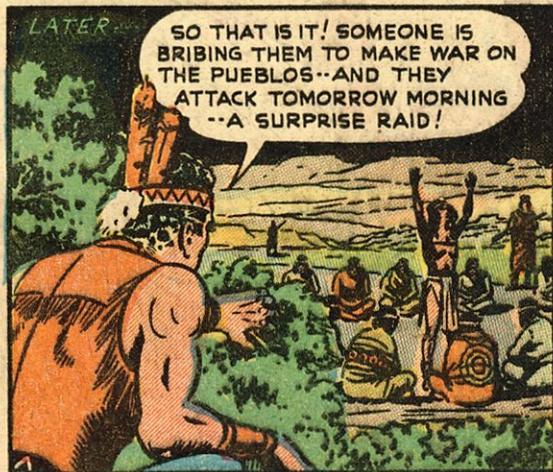
I KNOW,  
PACKY!  
I'VE BEEN  
WATCHING  
THEM! THERE'S  
A GATHERING  
OF ALL THE  
TRIBES!

AND THAT  
MEANS ONLY  
ONE THING--  
**TROUBLE!**

THAT'S WHAR  
**STRAIGHT  
ARROW'S**  
GOT TUH BE!  
**MANITUWAH.**  
PARDNER--  
TAKE KEER  
O' YERSelf!

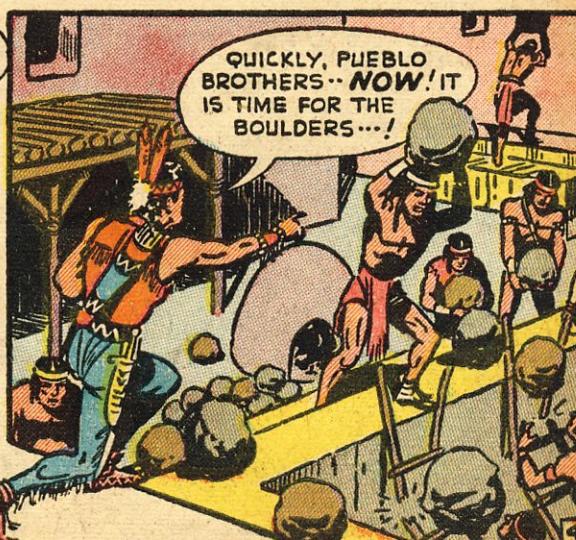
A SHORT TIME LATER...IN A  
SECRET CAVE IN SUNDOWN  
VALLEY...

MAKE READY, COMANCHE  
STEED! PREPARE TO FILL  
THE VALLEYS WITH THE  
THUNDER OF YOUR MIGHTY  
HOOFS! IT IS YOUR  
MASTER WHO SPEAKS--  
**STRAIGHT  
ARROW!**

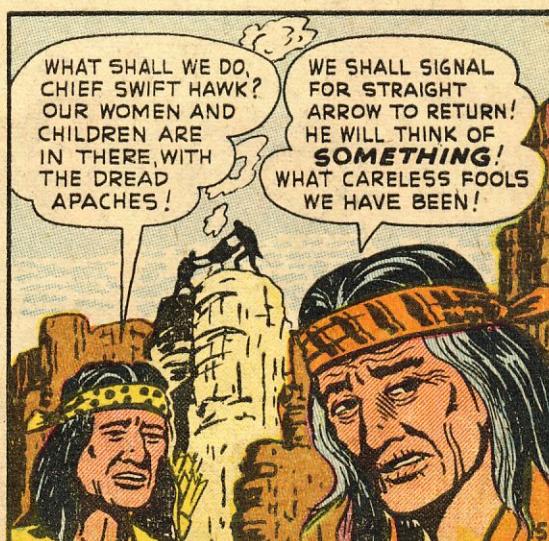
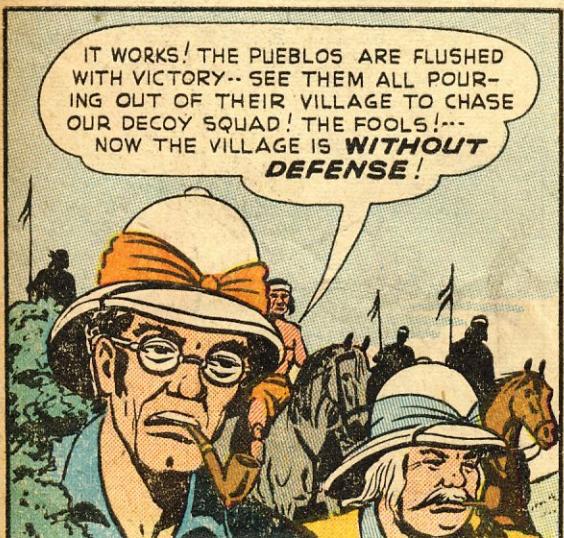
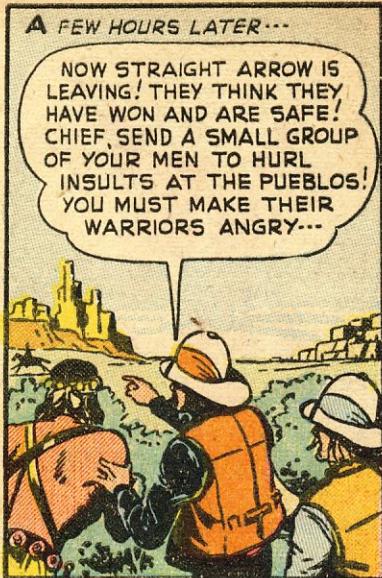


# STRAIGHT ARROW

NEXT MORNING...



# STRAIGHT ARROW

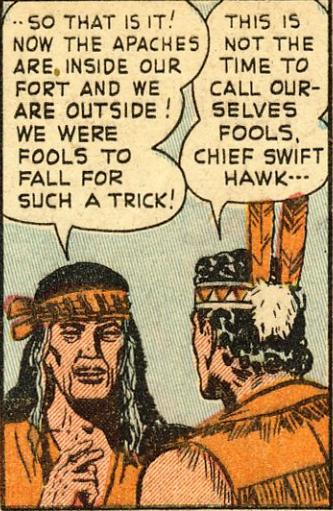


# Straight Arrow

DO YOU CALL STRAIGHT ARROW, BROTHERS?



..SO THAT IS IT! NOW THE APACHES ARE INSIDE OUR FORT AND WE ARE OUTSIDE! WE WERE FOOLS TO FALL FOR SUCH A TRICK!



THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO CALL OURSELVES FOOLS, CHIEF SWIFT HAWK...

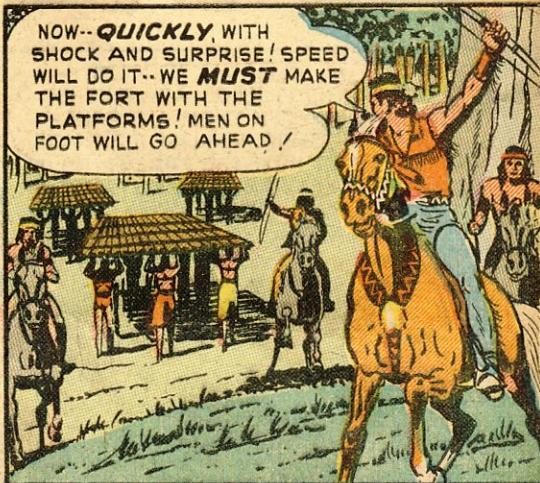
THIS IS A TIME FOR ACTION! HURRY, INTO THESE WOODS! CUT DOWN THE STRAIGHTEST AND STURDIEST TREES YOU CAN FIND!



QUICKLY--WE SHALL NEED TWO MORE PLATFORMS LIKE THIS!



NOW--QUICKLY, WITH SHOCK AND SURPRISE! SPEED WILL DO IT--WE **MUST** MAKE THE FORT WITH THE PLATFORMS! MEN ON FOOT WILL GO AHEAD!

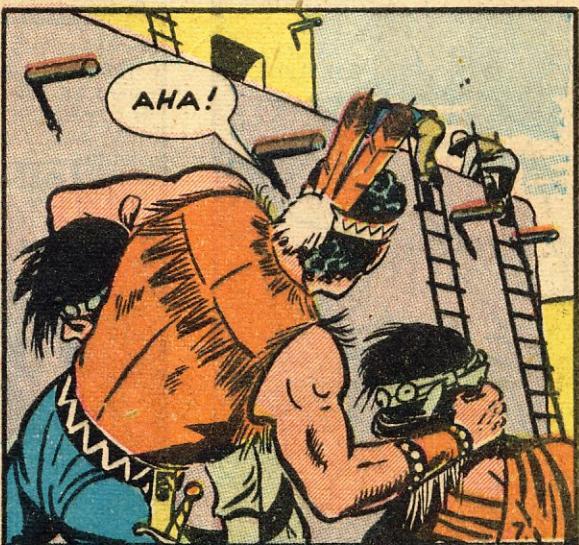
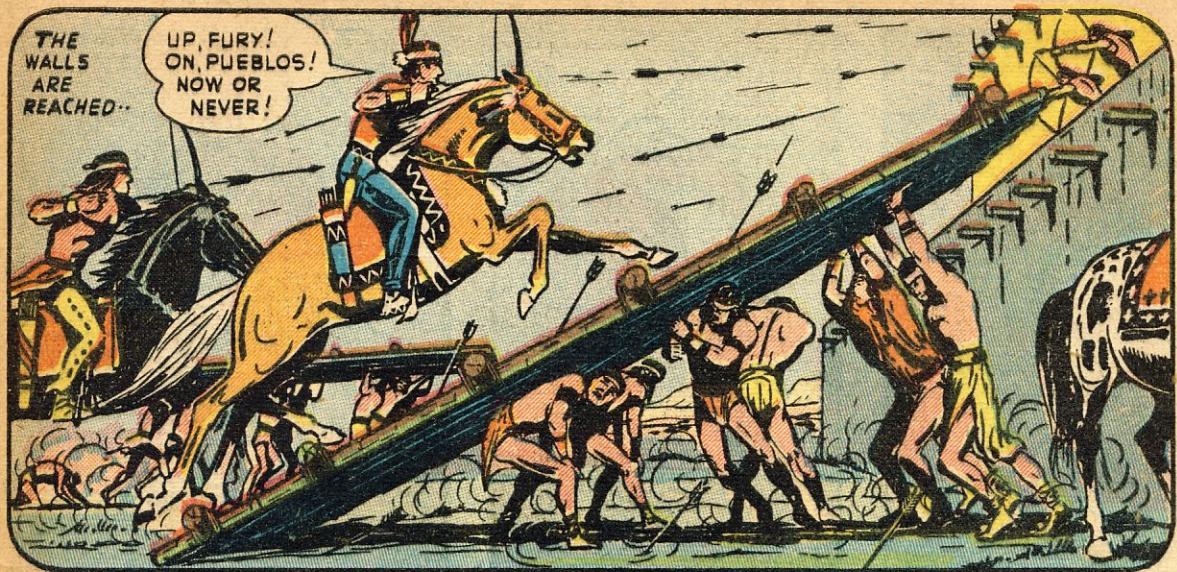


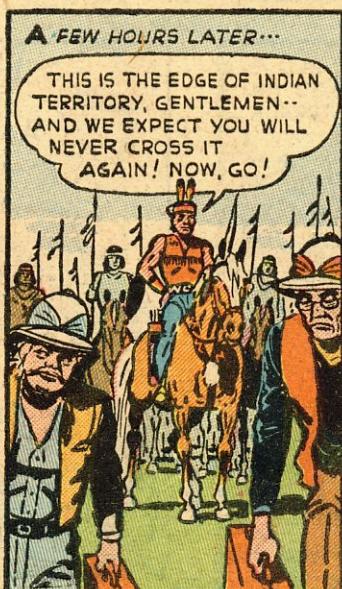
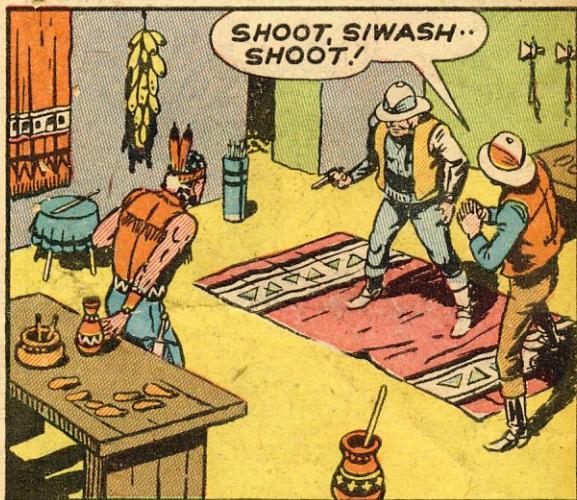
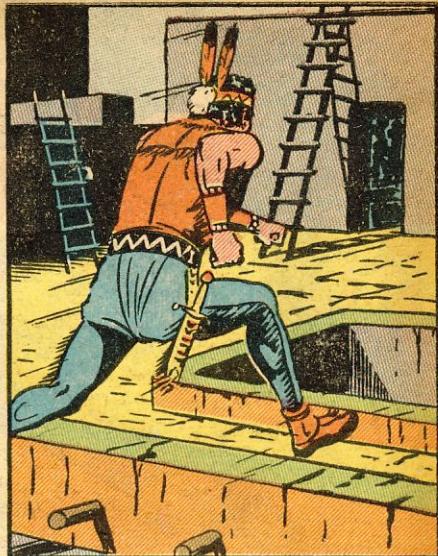
THE BRAVES CARRYING THE PLATFORMS ARE THERE! **ONWARD, BROTHER PUEBLOS!** NOTHING MUST STOP US!

WHEN ONE FALLS, ANOTHER TAKE HIS PLACE!



# Straight Arrow

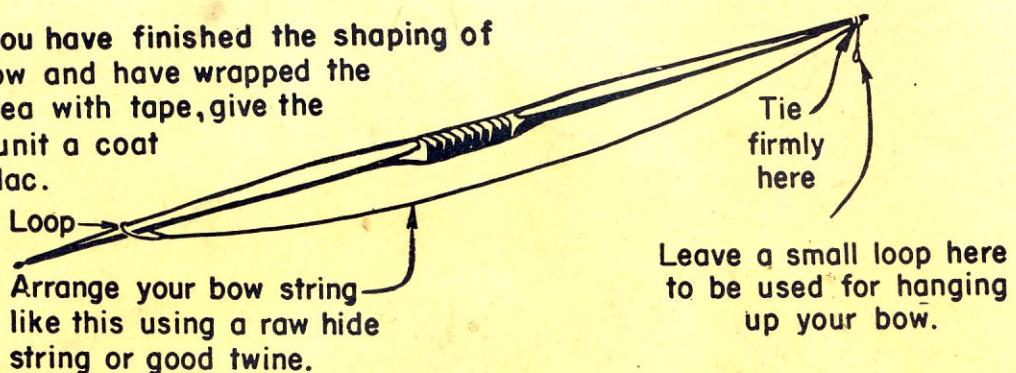




# STRAIGHT ARROW

## BOW STRINGING AND BOW CARE

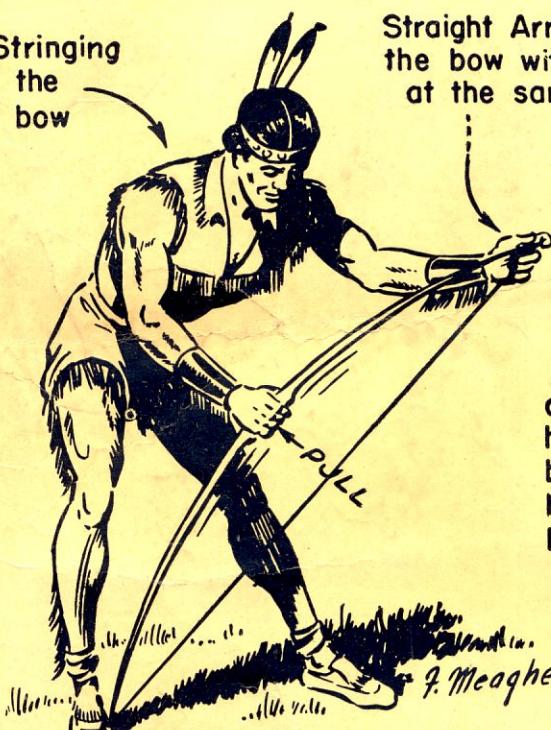
When you have finished the shaping of your bow and have wrapped the grip area with tape, give the entire unit a coat of shellac.



Arrange your bow string like this using a raw hide string or good twine.

Stringing  
the  
bow

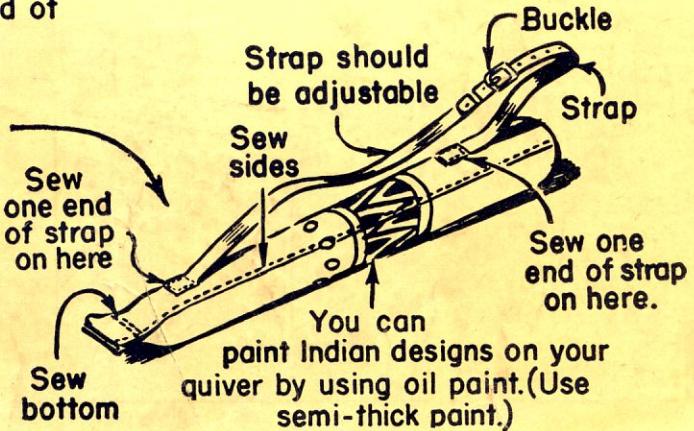
Straight Arrow holds this end of the bow with his left hand while at the same time he slips the loop into its notch.



Note that this end of the bow is held against the side of the right foot.

### TO CARRY ARROWS

Straight Arrow suggests that you make your own quiver out of leatherette, canvas, leather or any similar material.



# SEE YOURSELF IN STRAIGHT ARROW'S SECRET CAVE!

LOOK INTO  
CAVE ENTRANCE  
OF RING HERE!

ADJUSTABLE  
ALL GOLD  
DIPPED!  
SECRET WORD  
ENGRAVED  
UNDERNEATH!

NO OTHER RING IN THE  
WORLD LIKE THIS AMAZING  
**STRAIGHT ARROW** GOLDEN  
NUGGET PICTURE RING!

THIS IS WHAT YOU SEE

YOUR  
PICTURE  
HERE

INSIDE THE RING IS  
**YOUR PICTURE**  
WITH  
**STRAIGHT ARROW**

AND HIS PALOMINO, FURY, IN  
THE SECRET GOLDEN CAVE

Get this Only Ring of its Kind in the World—NOW! Imagine the thrill—your picture with STRAIGHT ARROW himself! So hurry—follow these directions *carefully*!

- Buy NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT today. It's the 100% whole wheat cereal that's so good-tasting, so good for you!
- Send us the box top, with 25¢ AND:
- Send any good, small, clear snapshot of yourself. It will be returned, undamaged.
- **DON'T** send: picture larger than a postcard; or a valuable picture; or a framed picture; or a negative.
- If you want extra rings, send 25¢, snapshot, and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top for each ring.

Allow at least 3 weeks for delivery.

**the breakfast full of POWER**  
from Niagara Falls



ONLY  
**25¢**  
AND A  
NABISCO  
SHREDDED  
WHEAT BOX TOP

**HURRY!** Short time offer!

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT  
Dept. S, Box 113, New York 46, N. Y.

Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW GOLDEN NUGGET PICTURE RING. I enclose 25¢, a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT Box Top, and a snapshot of the person whose picture I want in the ring. (Please print)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

No stamps please. Offer good in U.S. only, closes January 31, 1951



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